



"I wouldn't have this suit altered—not a bit! You'll find those shoulders will fall into place just as soon as he wears it a week." Successful salesman cowing into submission a mother and her son from boarding school.

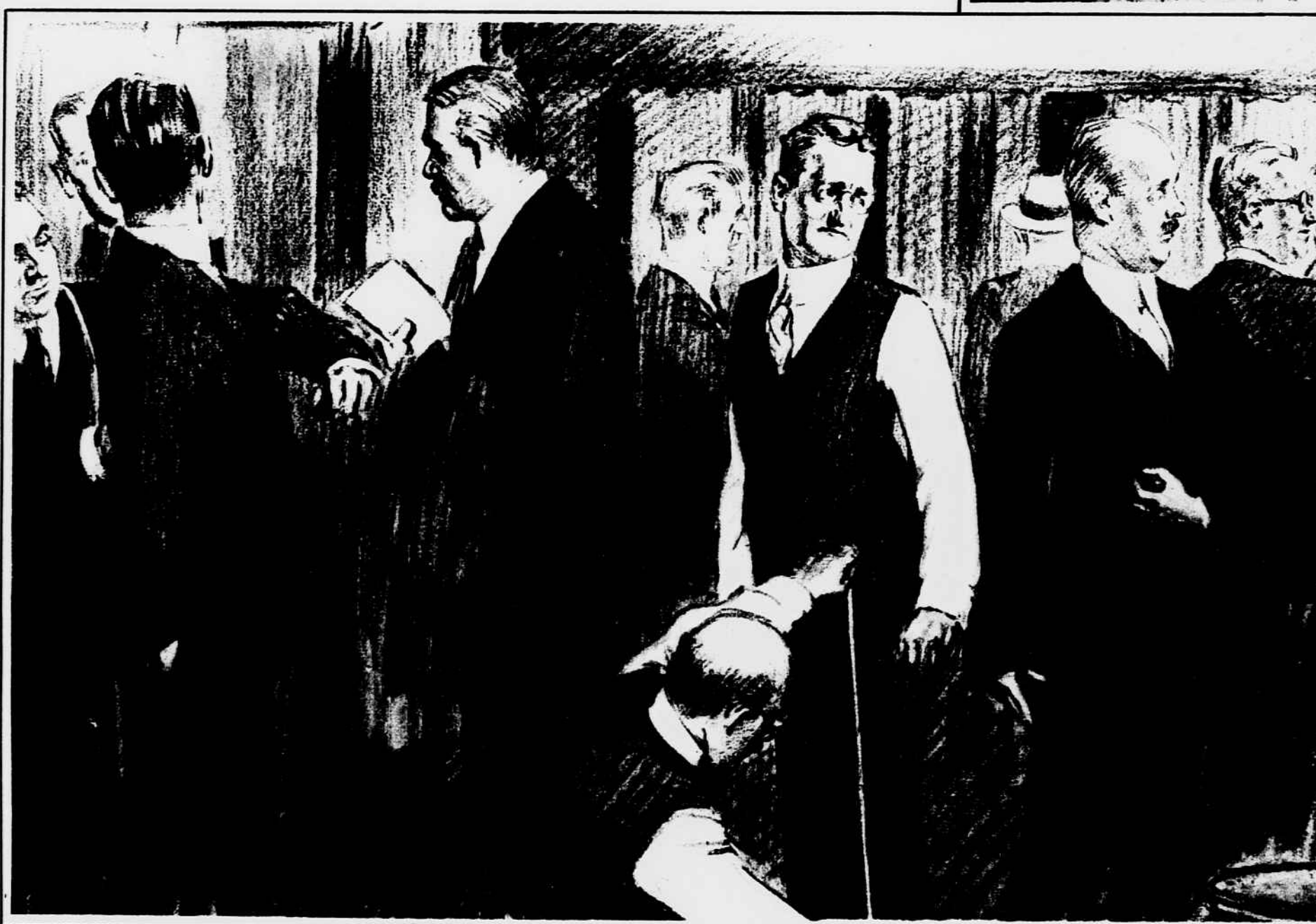
## Among Us Mortals

### READY TO WEAR

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Mr. Banks is back again. He wants to exchange the suit. Couldn't get the trousers off over his shoes! Three salesmen are on a wild hunt for something which will conform to Mr. Banks's measurements.



The unfortunate man with the off-size head, shaped something like a peanut, who has a terrible time in the hat department trying to find a straw hat that will stay on without fitting down over his eyes. The salesman regards his head size as a personal affront and shows it so plainly that the victim feels he owes the salesman an apology for coming in and bothering him. Mr. Wilks, the salesman in the picture, is getting madder and madder at poor Mr. Zeub, and is jamming on his guilty head first a seven and an eighth and then a seven and a quarter, and vice versa.



"For goodness sakes, Mallory, you don't want to look like a little old man!" The little wife is all for less repression in the choice of patterns.

Enter Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haggerty from the provinces, looking just a wee bit provincial in spite of Mrs. Haggerty's new hat. (The old turban is in the paper bag.)



The alteration department at almost any "Outfitters to Men and Boys" emporium. A ballet girl pirouetting before her dressing room mirror has very little on the average man let loose in the alteration department. After the first glance at himself, which is usually tempered with disappointment at not finding the vision in the pier glass quite up to expectations, he has a splendid time. The young man in the center, in the hands of the fitter, has suddenly discovered that his waist line has taken on weight and is trying out the effect of holding in as much as possible. The gentleman standing next, and making use of the same mirror, is getting used to himself in a double breasted—backing away and then walking right up to the glass for a close-up. The young man immediately behind him is doing the same thing. Both are enjoying themselves immensely.



Harold is trying on his first dinner jacket. He is wondering if a little more and wider braid would look more man-about-townish.



Exit Mr. and Mrs. Haggerty looking extremely metropolitan, due in part to Mr. Haggerty's brand new ready made outfit, and also to Mrs. Haggerty's Paris hat.